

If music be the food of love

Third setting (1693)

Voce e basso continuo

Henry Purcell

A. $\text{♩} = 60$

Bc.

If mu- sic, If mu- sic be the food

of love, Sing on, sing on sing on, sing on, sing, sing

on till I am fill'd with joy,

till I am fill'd with joy; For then my list-'ning soul you

move, For then my list-'ning soul you

move, you move to plea -

sures that can ne- ver, ne- ver cloy. Your eyes, your mien, your tongue de-

21
clare That you are mu sic ev'- ry-

24
where. Your eyes, your mien, your tongue de-

26
clare that you are mu-

28
- sic ev'- ry- where. Plea- sures in-

33
vade both eye and ear, Plea- sures in- vade both eye and ear, so

40
fierce, so fierce

47
the trans- ports are, they wound,

54

so fierce the transports are, they wound,

61

And all my sen- ses fast- ed are, And all my sen- ses feast- ed are; Tho'

69

yet the treat is on- ly sound, Tho' yet the treat is on- ly

76

sound, sound, sound, sound, sound, sound, is on- ly

83

sound. Sure I must per- ish, I must, I must per- ish by your charms,

87

Un- less you save me in your arms.